

# Cambridge International AS & A Level

## LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

Paper 3 Shakespeare and Drama

9695/32

2 hours

May/June 2022

You must answer on the enclosed answer booklet.

You will need: Answer booklet (enclosed)

### INSTRUCTIONS

- Answer **two** questions in total: Section A: answer **one** question. Section B: answer **one** question.
- Follow the instructions on the front cover of the answer booklet. If you need additional answer paper, ask the invigilator for a continuation booklet.
- Dictionaries are **not** allowed.

### INFORMATION

- The total mark for this paper is 50.
- All questions are worth equal marks.

This document has **12** pages. Any blank pages are indicated.



### Section A: Shakespeare

Answer **one** question from this section.

### WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: The Merchant of Venice

- **1 Either (a)** In what ways, and with what dramatic effects, does Shakespeare present trade and business in *The Merchant of Venice*?
  - **Or** (b) Analyse the following extract, showing what it adds to your understanding of the friendship between Antonio and Bassanio, here and elsewhere in the play. You should pay close attention to language, tone and action in your answer.

Antonio:	Is that anything now?	
Bassanio:	Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in all Venice. His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff: you shall seek all day ere you find them, and when you have them they are not worth the search.	5
Antonio:	Well; tell me now what lady is the same To whom you swore a secret pilgrimage, That you to-day promis'd to tell me of?	
Bassanio:	'Tis not unknown to you, Antonio, How much I have disabled mine estate By something showing a more swelling port Than my faint means would grant continuance; Nor do I now make moan to be abridg'd	10
	From such a noble rate; but my chief care Is to come fairly off from the great debts Wherein my time, something too prodigal, Hath left me gag'd. To you, Antonio, I owe the most, in money and in love;	15
Antonio:	And from your love I have a warranty To unburden all my plots and purposes How to get clear of all the debts I owe. I pray you, good Bassanio, let me know it;	20
Antonio.	And if it stand, as you yourself still do, Within the eye of honour, be assur'd My purse, my person, my extremest means, Lie all unlock'd to your occasions.	25
Bassanio:	In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft, I shot his fellow of the self-same flight The self-same way, with more advised watch, To find the other forth; and by adventuring both I oft found both. I urge this childhood proof, Because what follows is pure innocence. I owe you much; and, like a wilful youth,	30
	That which I owe is lost; but if you please To shoot another arrow that self way Which you did shoot the first, I do not doubt, As I will watch the aim, or to find both, Or bring your latter hazard back again	35
	And thankfully rest debtor for the first.	40

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Antonio:	You know me well, and herein spend but time To wind about my love with circumstance; And out of doubt you do me now more wrong In making question of my uttermost Than if you had made waste of all I have. Then do but say to me what I should do That in your knowledge may by me be done, And I am prest unto it; therefore, speak.		45
Bassanio:	In Belmont is a lady richly left, And she is fair and, fairer than that word, Of wondrous virtues. Sometimes from her eyes I did receive fair speechless messages. Her name is Portia – nothing undervalu'd To Cato's daughter, Brutus' Portia.		50
	Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth; For the four winds blow in from every coast Renowned suitors, and her sunny locks Hang on her temples like a golden fleece, Which makes her seat of Belmont Colchos' strond		55
	And many Jasons come in quest of her. O my Antonio, had I but the means To hold a rival place with one of them, I have a mind presages me such thrift That I should questionless be fortunate.	3	60
Antonio:	Thou know'st that all my fortunes are at sea; Neither have I money nor commodity To raise a present sum; therefore go forth, Try what my credit can in Venice do; That shall be rack'd, even to the uttermost,		65
	To furnish thee to Belmont to fair Portia. Go presently inquire, and so will I, Where money is; and I no question make		70
	To have it of my trust or for my sake.	[Exeunt.]	
	(from Act 1	Scono 1)	

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(from Act 1 Scene 1)

# WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: King Lear

- 2 Either (a) Discuss Shakespeare's dramatic presentation of real and pretend love in the play *King Lear.* 
  - **Or** (b) Analyse the following extract and consider in what ways it is characteristic of Shakespeare's dramatic methods and concerns, here and elsewhere in the play. You should pay close attention to language, tone and action in your answer.

	[Enter GLOUCESTER, led by an OLD MAN.]	
Edgar:	But who comes here?	
	My father, poorly led? World, world, O world!	
	But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee,	F
<u></u>	Life would not yield to age.	5
Old Man:	O my good lord, I have been your tenant, and your father's tenant, these fourscore years.	
Gloucester:	Away, get thee away; good friend, be gone.	
	Thy comforts can do me no good at all;	( )
	Thee they may hurt.	10
Old Man:	You cannot see your way.	
Gloucester:	I have no way, and therefore want no eyes;	
	I stumbled when I saw: full oft 'tis seen	
	Our means secure us, and our mere defects Prove our commodities. O dear son Edgar,	15
	The food of thy abused father's wrath!	10
	Might I but live to see thee in my touch,	
	I'd say I had eyes again!	
Old Man:	How now! Who's there?	
Edgar	[ <i>Aside</i> ]: O gods! Who is't can say 'I am at the worst'? I am worse than e'er I was.	20
Old Man:	'Tis poor mad Tom.	
Edgar	<i>Aside</i> ]: And worse I may be yet. The worst is not So long as we can say 'This is the worst'.	
Old Man:	Fellow, where goest?	25
Gloucester:	Is it a beggar-man?	
Old Man:	Madman and beggar too.	
Gloucester:	He has some reason, else he could not beg.	
0.0000000	l' th' last night's storm I such a fellow saw;	
	Which made me think a man a worm. My son	30
	Came then into my mind; and yet my mind	
	Was then scarce friends with him. I have heard more since.	
	As flies to wanton boys are we to th' gods – They kill us for their sport.	
Edgar	[Aside]: How should this be?	35
Lugui	Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow,	00
	Ang'ring itself and others. – Bless thee, master!	
Gloucester:	Is that the naked fellow?	
Old Man:	Ay, my lord.	
Gloucester:	Then, prithee, get thee away. If for my sake	40
	Thou wilt o'ertake us hence a mile or twain	
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	I' th' way toward Dover, do it for ancient love; And bring some covering for this naked soul, Which I'll entreat to lead me.		
Old Man:	Alack, sir, he is mad.		45
Gloucester:	'Tis the times' plague when madmen lead the blind. Do as I bid thee, or rather do thy pleasure; Above the rest, be gone.		
Old Man:	I'll bring him the best 'parel that I have, Come on't what will.	[Exit.]	50
Gloucester:	Sirrah, naked fellow!		
Edgar:	Poor Tom's a-cold. [Aside] I cannot daub it further.		
Gloucester:	Come hither, fellow.		
Edgar	[Aside]: And yet I must. – Bless thy sweet eyes, they	y bleed.	
Gloucester:	Know'st thou the way to Dover?		55
Edgar:	Both stile and gate, horse-way and footpath. Po hath been scar'd out of his good wits. Bless the man's son, from the foul fiend! Five fiends have poor Tom at once: of lust, as Obidicut; Hobbi prince of dumbness; Mahu, of stealing; Modo, of Flibertigibbet, of mopping and mowing, who since po chambermaids and waiting-women. So, bless thee,	ee, good been in didence, murder; ossesses	60
Gloucester:	Here, take this purse, thou whom the heavens' plag Have humbled to all strokes. That I am wretched Makes thee the happier. Heavens, deal so still! Let the superfluous and lust-dieted man That slaves your ordinance, that will not see Because he does not feel, feel your power quickly; So distribution should undo excess, And each man have enough. Dost thou know Dover	ues	65 70
Edgar:	Ay, master.		
Gloucester:	There is a cliff whose high and bending head Looks fearfully in the confined deep: Bring me but to the very brim of it And I'll repair the misery thou dost bear With something rich about me. From that place I shall no leading need.		75
Edgar:	Give me thy arm;		
	Poor Tom shall lead thee.	Exeunt.]	
	(from Act 4 S	Scene 1)	

### Section B: Drama

Answer **one** question from this section.

### ATHOL FUGARD: The Train Driver and Other Plays

- **3 Either (a)** Discuss Fugard's dramatic presentation of prejudice in these plays.
  - **Or** (b) Analyse the following extract, showing what it adds to your understanding of Fugard's presentation of conflict in these plays. You should pay close attention to language, tone and action in your answer.

*Mannetjie:* You wanted to steal it?

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He and the young boy look into each other's eyes honestly and openly.]

(from Coming Home, Act 2 Scene 2)

#### SHELAGH STEPHENSON: An Experiment with an Air Pump

- Either (a) In what ways, and with what dramatic effects, does Stephenson explore the 4 changing roles of women in society in the play?
  - Or (b) Analyse the following extract, discussing what it adds to your understanding of the relationship between Susannah and Fenwick in the play as a whole. You should pay close attention to language, tone and action in your answer.
    - How could you love me so much then and so little now? Am Susannah: I not the same person? Perhaps the woman you professed such tenderness towards then was an invention, a construct of your imagination -
    - Fenwick: I did love you, Susannah -
    - Susannah: Did? What good is did to me?
    - Fenwick: Do, I do love you, but perhaps we interpret the word in different ways. You talk of tenderness when you talk of love, you talk of dogged devotion, you make it all sweet nothings and new hair ribbons -
    - Susannah: I dispute the last, but for the rest, what else is love but tender devotion -
    - Fenwick: I was in thrall to you, Susannah. Sick, weak with longing at the merest hint of your presence. I couldn't sleep for thinking of the web of veins that traced the inside of your arms. I dreamt of the scent of your neck, the soft, suckable lobe of your ear. I wanted to crush your mouth against mine, I wanted to run my tongue down the cleft your breasts -
    - Susannah: Joseph, please, this is bedroom talk -
    - Fenwick: 20 - I wanted to lose myself inside you. Your beauty possessed me, it made my blood dance. I could watch the pulse flickering in your wrist and feel sick with desire. But because you were beautiful I imagined you to be wise, and yes I know now, as I knew then, that one has nothing to do with the other. I asked myself even then, do I love her because 25 she is beautiful or is she beautiful because I love her. I couldn't answer and I didn't care. Passion distorts, it makes things seem what they are not. Because you had the face of the Madonna, I imbued you with her qualities. You had not conversation then, and I told myself that still waters 30 run deep. Your looks of blank incomprehension I read as philosophical musing. When I talked of politics or science, and your face betrayed no expression whatsoever, I saw it as profound spiritual calm, a stillness which put my passion to shame, I saw in you a wisdom which I could never hope 35 to attain. The less you said the easier it was to invent you. You could have sat at my side and warbled in Japanese and I would have hung on to your every word. I dreamt of your flesh, I wanted to lick your eyes, I wanted to leave children inside you ... 40

[Pause.]

Susannah: Joseph, if you bear any vestige of that love for me, you must make it manifest. You must talk to me in a language which

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does not exclude me. Do not shut me out. Do not humiliate me in front of your friends, but include me, ask my advice, my opinion. I know I behave ridiculously, don't imagine I am unaware of it. I loathe the role I have taken on, but you forced me to it, d'you understand? It's the only part you have left open to me and I have played it to the hilt. You talk always of equality. Why don't you practice it? I want to be your equal, not a fawning, yapping lap dog –

[ISOBEL appears. Screaming and shouting offstage.]

(from Act 2 Scene 3)

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### TOM STOPPARD: Indian Ink

- **5 Either (a)** In what ways, and with what dramatic effects, does Stoppard explore links between past and present in the play?
  - **Or** (b) Analyse the following extract, considering ways in which it is characteristic of Stoppard's presentation of British rule, here and elsewhere in the play. You should pay close attention to language, tone and action in your answer.
    - *Durance:* I promised you a turn with the Daimler remember?

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[They dash towards the car ... the car doors are heard slamming, the engine roars into life and the Daimler takes off at what sounds like a dangerous speed.]

(from Act 2)

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